

Feel, the air is getting hot  
Into the shock  
The sky is ripped in two  
See the pumping of blood  
Ears getting deaf  
By the pressure in you

I know he owes the skies nothing at all  
Forces of dust are taking control

There's only one man in the storm  
No one can fight him, oh not anymore  
Watch him defending our lives  
On the cyclone he rides

Still these forces to keep  
In unholy league  
Salvation to find  
He kills the wicked with steel  
He knows no retreat  
Tornadoes he rides

Raindrops are blinding his eyes  
On the Cyclon he rides